THE HUNTRESS.

EDUCATION—"*The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty.*"—JOHNSON.

VOL. 2. WASHINGTON CITY, D. C. APRIL 1, 1838. NO. 17.—Whole No. 329.

THE HUNTRESS

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY

MRS. ANNE ROYALL.

TERMS.

Two dollars and fifty cents, or three numbers for five dollars per annum, paid in advance. One dollar and fifty cents for six months, including the Session of Congress. Where it is convenient for subscribers to pay the money down, they can have the paper for six, three, or one month.

Subscribers may discontinue their papers when they think proper, by giving notice to the publisher and paying all arrearages.

All letters [illegible] post paid.

☞The Office of the HUNTRESS is removed to the corner of North B and 3d streets, 150 yards East of the *Vice President's.*

Advertisements received at this Office, as usual.

THE DEAN OF SANTIAGO.

It was but a short hour before noon when the Dean of Santiago alighted from his mule at the door of Don Illan, the celebrated magician of Toledo. The house according to old tradition, stood on the brink of the perpendicular rock, which now crowned with the *Alcazar*, rizes to a fearful height over the Tagus.—A maid of Moorish blood led the Dean to a retired apartment, where Don Illan was reading. The natural politeness of a Castilian had rather been improved than impaired by the studies of the Toledan sage, who exhibited nothing either in dress or person that might induce a suspicion of his dealings with the mysterious powers of darkness. "I heartily greet your reverence," said Don Illan to the Dean, "and feel highly honored by this visit. Whatever be the object of it, let me beg you will defer stating it till I have made you quite at home in this house. I hear my housekeeper making ready the noonday meal. That maid will show you the room which has been prepared for you; and when you have brushed off the dust of the journey, you shall find a cannonical capon steaming hot upon the board.

The dinner, which soon followed; was just what a Spanish cannon would wish it—abundant, nutritive, and delicate. "No, no," said Don Illan, when the soup and a bumper of Tinto had recruited the Dean's spirit, and he saw him making an attempt to break the object of his visit; "no business please your reverence, while at dinner. Let us enjoy our meal at present; and when we have discussed the *olla*, the capon, and a bottle of *Xeres*, it will be time enough to turn to the cares of life.

The ecclesiastic's full face had never beamed with more glee at the collation on Christmas eve when by the indulgence of the Church, the fast is broken at sunset, instead of continuing through the night, than it did now under Don Julian's good humor and heart cheering wine. Still it was evident that some violent and ungovernable wish had taken possession of his mind, breaking out now and then in some hurried motion, some gulping up of a full glass of wine without stopping to relish the flavor, and fifty other symptoms of absence and impatiance, which at such a distance from the cathedral could not be attributed to the afternoon bell. The time came at length of rising from the table, and in spite of Don Julian's request to have another bottle, the Deacon, with certain dignity of manner led his good natured host to the recess of an orrel window, looking upon the river. "Allow me dear Don Julian, to open my heart to you; for even your hospitality must fail to make me completely happy till I have obtained the boon which I came to ask. I know that no man ever possessed greater power than you over the invisible agents of the universe. I die to become an adept in that wonderful science, and if you will receive me for your pupil, there is nothing I should think of sufficient worth to repay your friendship." "Good sir," replied Don Julian, "I should be extremely loth to offend you; but permit me to say, that in spite of the knowledge of causes and effects which I have acquired, all that my experience teaches me of the heart of man is not only vague and indistinct, but for the most part, unfavorable. I only guess; I cannot read their thoughts, nor pry into the recesses of their minds. As for yourself I am sure you are a rising man and likely to obtain the first dignities of the church. But whether, when you find yourself in places of high honor and patronage, you will remember the humble personage, of whom you now ask a hazardous and important service, it is impossible for me to ascertain." "Nay, nay," exclaimed the Dean, "but I know myself, if *you* do not, Don Julian. Generosity and friendship, (since you have forced me to speak in my own praise) have been the delight of my soul even from childhood.—Doubt not, my dear friend, (for by that name I wish you would allow me to call you,) doubt not from this moment to command my services. Whatever interest I may possess, it will be my highest gratification to see it redound in favor of you and yours." "My hearty thanks for all, worthy sir," said Don Julian "But let us now proceed to business; the sun is set, and, if you please, you will retire to my private study."

Lights being called for, Don Julian led the way to the lower part of the house; and dismissing the Moorish maid near a small door, of which he held the key in his hand, desired her to get two partridges for supper, but not to dress them till he should order it; then locking the door, he began to descend by a winding staircase. The Dean followed with a certain degree of trepidation, which the length of the staire greatly tended to increase; for, to all appearance, they reached below the bed of the Tagus. At this depth a comfortable neat room was found, the walls completely covered with shelves, where Don Julian kept his works on magic; globes, planispheres, and strange drawings, occupied the top of the book cases. Fresh air was admitted, though it would be difficult to guess by what means, since the sound of the gliding water, such as is heard at the lower part of a ship when sailing with a gentle breeze, indicated but a thin partition between the subterraneous cabinet and the river. "Here, then," said Don Julian, offering a chair to the Dean, and drawing another for himself towards a small round table, "we have only to choose among the elementary works of the science for which you long. Suppose we begin to read this small volume."

The volume was laid on the table, and opened at the first page, containing circles, concentric and eccentric, triangles with unintelligible characters, and the well known signs of the planets. "This," said Don Julian, "is the alphabet of the whole science. Hermes, called Trismegistus—." The sound of a small bell within the chamber, made the Dean almost leap out of his chair. "Be not alarmed," said Don Julian; "it is the bell by which my servants let me know that they want to speak to me." Saying this, he pulled a silk string, and soon after a servant appeared with a packet of letters. It was addressed to the Dean. A courier had closely followed him on the road, and was that moment arrived at Toledo. "Good heavens!" exclaimed the Dean, having read the contents of the letters; "my great uncle, the Archbishop of Santiago, is dangerously ill. This is, however, what the secretary says, from his lordship's dictation. But here is another letter from the Archdeacon of the diocese, who assures me that the old man is not expected to live. I can hardly repeat what he adds—poor dear uncle! may heaven lengthen his days! The chapter seem to have turned their eyes toward me, and—pugh! it cannot be—but the electors, according to the Archdeacon, are quite decided in my favor."—"Well," said Don Julian, "all I regret is the interruption of our studies; but I doubt not that you will soon wear the mitre. In the mean time I would advise you to pretend that illness does not allow you to return directly. A few days will surely give a decided turn to the whole affair; and, at all events, your absence in case of an election, will be construed into modesty. Write, therefore, your despatches, my dear sir, and we will prosecute our studies at another time."

Two days had elapsed since the arrival of the messenger, when the verger of the church of Santiago, attended by servants in splendid liveries, alighted at Don Julian's door, with letters for the Dean. The old prelate was dead, and his nephew had been elected by the unanimous vote of the chapter. The elected dignitary seemed overcome by contending feelings; but, having wiped away some decent tears, he assumed an air of gravity, which almost touched on supercilliousness. Don Julian addressed his congratulations, and was the first to kiss the new Archbishop's hand. "I hope," he added, "I may also congratulate my son, the young man who is now at the University at Taris; for I flatter myself [illegible] will give him the deanery, which is vacant by your promotion."—My worthy friend Don Julian," replied the Archbishop elect, my obligations to you I can never sufficiently repay. You have heard my character; I hold a friend as another self. But why should you take the lad away from his studies? An archbishop of Santiago cannot want preferment at any time. Follow me to my diocese; I will not, for all the mitres in Christendom, forego the benefit of your instruction. The deanery, to tell you the truth, must be given to my uncle's own brother, who has had but a small living for many years; he is much liked in Santiago, and I should lose my character, if, to place such a young man as your son at the head of the chapter, I neglected an exemplary priest, so near related to me. "Just as you please, my lord," said Don Julian, and began to prepare for the journey.

The acclamation which greeted the new archbishop on his arrival at the capital in Galacia were, not long after, succeeded by an universal regret at his translation to the see at the recently conquered town of Seville. "I will not leave you behind, said the archbishop to Don Julian, who, with more timidity than he showed at Toledo, approached to kiss the ring in the archbishop's right hand, and to offer his humble congratulations, "but do not fret about your son. He is too young, I have my mother's relations to provide for, but Seville is a rich see; the blessed King Ferdinand who rescued it from the Moors, endowed its church so as to rival the first cathedrals in Christendom. Do but follow me and all will be well in the end." Don Julian bowed with a suppressed sigh and was soon after on the banks of the Guadalquivir, in the suite of the new archbishop.

Scarcely had Don Julian's pupil been at Seville one year, when his far extended fame moved the Pope to send him a cardinal's hat, desiring his presence at the court of Rome.—The crowd of visiters who came to congratulate the prelate, kept Don Julian away for many days. He at length obtained a private audience, and, with tears in his eyes, entreated his eminence not to oblige him to quit Spain. "I am growing old, my lord," he said; I quitted my house at Toledo only for your sake, and in the hopes of raising my son to some place of honor or emolument in the church; I even gave up my favorite studies, except so far as they were of use to your eminence. My son—no more of that, if you please, Don Julian, interrupted the Cardinal. "Follow me you must; who can tell what may happen at Rome? The Pope is old, you know. But do not tease me about preferment. A public man has duties of a description which those in the lower ranks of life cannot even weigh or comprehend. I confess I am under obligations to you, and feel quite disposed to reward your services; yet I must not have creditors knocking every day at my door: you understand, Don Julian. In a week we set out for Rome.

With such a strong tide of good fortune as had hitherto buoyed up Don Julian's pupil, the reader cannot be surprised to find him in a short time wearing the papal crown. He is now arrived at the highest place of honor on earth; but in the bustle of the election and subsequent coronation, the man to whose wonderful science he owed his rapid ascent had completely slipped off his memory. Fatigued with the exhibition of himself through the streets of Rome, which he had been obliged to make in a solemn procession, the new Pope sat alone in one of the chambers of the vatican. It was early in the night. By the light of two wax tapers which scarcely illuminated the farthest end of the great saloon, his holiness was enjoying that reverie of mixed pain and pleasure which follows the complete attainment of ardent wishes, when Don Julian advanced invisible perturbation, conscious of the intrusion on which he ventured. "Holy father!" exclaimed the old man, and cast himself at his pupil's feet; "Holy Father, in pity to these grey hairs do not consign an old servant—might I not say at *old friend?*—to utter neglect and forgetfulness? My son—" "By Saint Peter!" ejaculated his holiness, rising from the chair, "your insolence shall be checked—*you* my friend! A magician the friend of Heaven's vicegerent!—Away, wretched man! What I pretended to learn thee, it was only to sound the abyss of crime into which thou hast plunged; I did it with a view of bringing thee to condign punishment. Yet, in compassion to thy age, I will not make an example of you, provided thou avoidest my eyes. Hide thy crime and shame where thou canst. This moment thou must quit the palace, or the next closes the gates of the inquisition upon thee.

Trembling, and his wrinkled face bedewed with tears, Don Julian begged to be allowed but one word more. "I am very poor, holy father," said he; "trusting to your patronage I relinquished my all, and have not left wherewith to pay my journey" —"Away, I say," answered the Pope; if my excessive bounty has made you neglect your patrimony, I will no farther encourage your waste and improvidence. Poverty is but a slight punishment for your crimes." —"But, father," rejoined Don Julian, "my wants are instant; I am hungry: give me a trifle to procure a supper to night. Tomorrow I shall beg my way out of Rome." —"Heaven forbid," said the Pope, "that I should be guilty of feeding an ally of the Prince of Darkness. Away, away, from my presence, or I instantly call for the guard."—"Well, then," replied Don Julian, rising from the ground, and looking on the Pope with a boldness which began to throw his holiness into a paroxysm of rage, "if I am to starve at Rome, I had better return to the supper which I ordered at Toledo." Thus saying, he rang a gold bell which stood on a table next the Pope.

The door opened without delay, and the Moorish servant came. The Pope looked round, and found himself in the subterraneous study under the Tagus. "Desire the cook," said Don Julian to the maid, "to put but one partridge to roast; for I will not throw away the other on the Dean of Santiago."

The supernatural machinery employed in the preceding tale, or the supposition that by some means unknown the human mind may be subjected to a complete delusion, during which it exists in a world for her own creation, perfectly independent of time and space, has a strong hold on what might be called man's natural prejudices. Far from their being any thing revolting or palpably absurd in such an admission the obscurity itself of the nature of time and space and the phenomena of dreaming and delirious mind are ready to give it a coloring of truth. The success, indeed, of the tales which have been composed upon that basis, proves how readily men of all ages and nations have acknowledged, what we might call, its poetical truth. The hint followed by Don Juan Manuel in the Dean of Santiago, is found in the Turkish Tales, from which Addison took the story of Chahabeddin, in *No.* 94 of the Spectator. It is very probable that the Spanish author received it through the European customs. The imitations of the Spanish tale are numerous. The learned antiquary, Mr. Donce, has, with his usual kindness, given us a list of seven works, where it is found in a variety of dress and costume.

A girl named *Caroline*, was ill treated in the streets of New York, while in a state of intoxication. The affair is severely reprobated as an outrage upon "the *Steamer* Caroline."

Tremendous Robbery.—A negro and a white man knocked down a young German, in the streets of Louisville, and robbed him of a breastpin worth five dollars and fifty cents

WASHINGTON CITY.

SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1838.

NEW MEMBERS OF THE 25TH CONGRESS.

CONNECTICUT.

[*Concluded.*]

We have only one new Senator, and one Representative from this State.

Hon. Perry Smith, U. S. Senator;

" Orrin Holt, Representative.

Mr. *Smith* has few equals in personal appearance in Congress. He is yet in the prime of life, and has been, and is now a man of splendid appearance. He is a heavy made man, of middling height, square built, and has a full round, rather dark face, and very intelligent, black, lively eye, and a strong arched brow. His countenance is pleasing and manly, and, with his fine features, has great expression. His manners are of the old school, courteous and gentlemanly, and were we to hazard an opinion, we should say he was a man of talents and information.

Hon. *O. Holt.* We are sorry we have not had the pleasure to see—as yet.

VERMONT.

From this State there is but one new member.

Hon. *Isaac Fletcher* whom we have not had the honor to see. They have the same Senators as heretofore.

RHODE ISLAND.

This State sends but two Representatives to Congress. The present members were never in Congress before, so far as we have understood—these are

Hon. Robert Cranston,

" Joseph L. Tillinghurst.

Mr. *Cranston* is a middle sized man, of common height and size, and a very prepossessing man in every respect. He has a round, handsome, intelligent face, which is always elevated with a pair of sparkling hazel eyes, that combines every interesting variety of expression, to which genius, benevolence, and good nature are alike predominant. His manners are of course amiable and gentle.

Hon. *Joseph L. Tillinghast.* We have but a very indistinct recollection of Mr. T. having seen him but once, when overtaken in a storm. It strikes us he is a stout, rather tall man, and quite young looking. He makes a showy, independent appearance, though reserved in his manners. He has a staid countenance and steady eye.

Both gentlemen seem to partake in the debates of the House.

MASSACHUSETTS.

From this State we have but three new members.

Hon. Richard Fletcher,

" Wm. Parmenter,

" Wm. S. Hasting.

Mr. *Fletcher* is a tall, stout, neatly formed man, looks young, and is very handsomely featured. His complexion is of the purest white, beautifully shaded with the tinge of the rose. His countenance is mild, serene, and ingenuous, and his manners are liberal and polite.

From the profusion of slander heaped upon this gentleman by the administration presses, we were particularly anxious to seek an interview with him, not that we expected to see anything in his appearance to justify the savage persecutions with which he was assailed for their slander, is a sure evidence of uprightness of character; but merely as a justification of our repeated charges of corruption against the party in squandering the public money. What is the Committee of Ways and Means doing at this moment? Appropriating millions away upon favorite men and favorite plans for party ends.

Hon. *Wm. Parmenter.* We have not yet had an opportunity to see this gentleman.

Hon. *Wm. S. Hastings.* We have seen few men in the present Congress superior to Mr. Hastings in personal appearance. Indeed, he resembles Mr. Graves of Kentucky so nearly, that he might readily be taken for a brother. The only difference, [illegible]is in their height, Mr. G. being rather the tallest.

Mr. H. is young in years, about common height, is a stout, manly figure, with one of the finest faces in nature. His features are of the most exact proportion, and his complexion fair, with a high smooth forehead, arched brow, and a large soft blue eye, which drops with human kindness. His countenance is benignity and sweetness itself, and his manners copied from nature, are bland and familiar.

Amongst the Representatives from this State are several gentlemen, who, though they have been in Congress some time, we never happened to recognize particularly, until a few days since, when accident threw them in our way. These are

Hon George N. Briggs,

" [George Grennell, jr.

" Nathaniel B. Borden.

Mr. *Briggs* is a stout, gentlemanly looking man, and very accomplished—for a Yankee.*

Mr. *Briggs* is a stout, young, and vigorous looking man, rather above middle height, with an oval face, and keen, grey eye. His features are not what are usually called handsome, but are strikingly bold and manly, with a fair complexion, and a fine, open, liberal countenance, and his manners are of that careless ease and suavity which always distinguish well-bred people.

Hon. *George Grennel, jr.* This gentleman is one of the brightest members that comes from New England. His eye—his countenance—his manners—and every feature in his face bespeaks him a man of strong intellect. He is rather under middle age, common height, a good figure, and supple gait. His face is of the pure Grecian shape, having a deep thoughtful forehead, and neatly penciled brows, his eye (we believe blue,) is steadfastly fixed on you, his complexion is sallow, and his countenance is grave and studious, and though touched with good nature, you seldom see him smile. In his manners, Mr. G. is modest and reserved.

Hon. N. *B. Borden.* While looking at Col. Borden as though we would say, "and you too sir," he cryed out "Mrs. R. you put me down once before," that may be, but Mr. B might be mentioned a hundred times without doing him justice, being one of the handsomest men of his day, though we have no reccollection of seing him before! Besides it will give a currency to our paper amongst the ladies.

We have had a strong desire to see Hon. *C. Cushing* and Hon. *S. C. Phillips* of Massachusetts but have never been so fortunate.

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* We can assure the people of New England that, notwithstanding their boasted, and, we may add, ample provisions for schools, no people—not excepting the remotest skirts of the ponteers, murder the king's English so barbarously as they do, which gives them an air of vulgarity in polite company, much to be regretted. Their "hadn't aughts," and "doin on't," and 'left,' and 'glad to have you,' are unpardonable.

The word "left," the preterite of the verb "to leave," has become engrafted into general use; "left what? meaning, when the ship left Boston—or the steamboat left New York—or the travellers left Providence, they contract it to 'left,'—left what?

There is a writer under the signature of *Sam Slick*, endeavoring to reform the Yankee dialect, by turning it into ridicule—but he will find it a hard task.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

From this State we have three new Representatives. viz:

Hon. Jared Williams,

" James Farington,

" Charles G. Atherton.

The two first we have never seen to our knowledge.

Hon. *C. G. Atherton*, is a young, small, but very handsome man. He has a fine open intelligent countenance, dark eye and round face, and his manners are uncommonly pleasing.

MAINE.

It is with much pain and regret we are compelled to refer to this State under circumstances which her worst enemy if she had any cannot but deplore!

Out of five new members two were destined never to return to their beloved home? And within so short a time of each other, that the same mourning answered for both.

However we may sympathize with the friends of the deceased nothing but time can bring relief!

Both gentlemen were in the prime of life—amiable and accomplished, and were men of fine appearance, about one age and size! These were the lamented Messrs. Cilley and Carter.

The other new members are

Hon. Joseph C. Noyes,

" Hugh J. Anderson,

" Thomas Davee.

Hon. *J. C. Noyes.* Mr. Noyes is rather young in appearance, somewhat stout, and rather low in stature. He is remarkable in bold strong features, and a vigorous blue eye. His face is oval, and his countenance grave. His manners are of the genuine republican cast, proud, independent, and reserved.

Hon. *H. J. Anderson.* Mr. Anderson is likewise low in stature, and slender make; he is moreover a young looking man. His face is oval and his features are delicate and handsome, and his complexion rather dark; his countenance is unclouded and serene. His manners are modest and retiring, and he is every way a pleasant man.

Hon. *Thomas Davee*, we regret to say we have not seen.

MICHIGAN.

SENATORS.

Hon. *L. Lyon*, we have mentioned formerly.

Hon. *John Norvel*, we never saw.

Hon. *Isaac E. Crary.* Mr. Crary is a young man, of fine size, and of very gentlemanly appearance. His face is one of those, which when once seen is not easily forgotten; it is round and remarkably fair, with a pair of large jet black eyes, full of vigor and fire, with a strongly marked brow. His hair is of the deepest black, rich, and glossy, which contrasted with his fair fine features, gives to the outlines of his face, great decision of character. His countenance is cool and steady, and his manners are distant and reserved.

Hon. *Charles Downing* of Florida Ter. We never saw him but once at the called session and have but a very indistinct reccollection of him, nor can we find his present residence. He is, however, a man of very gentlemanly appearance, and his countenance and manners are highly prepossessing.

Gen. *Jones* of Wisconsin Ter., we have mentioned when he first took his seat.

ERRATA OF MEMBERS.

In the description of Hon. A. Steward of Va. for "tall" read "common height."

In that of G. W. Hopkins, Va. for "common height," read "tall."

In that of Hon. Charles Ogle, of Pa., for "blue," read "black eyes."

LADIES.

We have seen but few of the wives and daughters of members, for nearly the same reason the satyr gave to the traveller, who asked him why he did not repair the roof of his house so as to protect him from the rain. In fine weather the ladies are abroad, and in bad weather we are at home. Besides, it appears that very few members, comparatively speaking, have been attended by their families.

From the whole of the southern States we have seen but one (that is to know them,) of the M. C. class, whom we have not seen before. This was the lady of Gen. Elmore of the House, a most accomplished and beautiful female—of great elegance and dignity of manners, and may be taken for the true model of South Caroline ladies.

She has brought with her a most beautiful as well as bountiful lot of children, which seems to engross, to a certainty, all her happiness and all her care.

Talk of northern institutions who will. What gives the weight of talent to southern men? We answer—intelligent mothers.

From the north we have first the lady and daughter of General Potter, M. C. Mrs. P. is one of your straight forward, plain, domestic looking females, with a modesty in her carriage, and a winning hospitality in her countenance very captivating. Her face is oval and fair, and her eye is a soft blue. Her manners are social and friendly.

Miss Potter is very young—rather low of stature, with a finely shaped, delicate figure, and very diffident, and resembles her mother in features, only more fair—she is very interesting and modest in her mein and manners.

This sketch, however, is very imperfect, as we were interrupted by company, and had to leave the company of the ladies abruptly.

Mrs. *Hon. Samuel Birdsall*, of N. Y. Mrs. B. is a young woman, of fine height and size, and elegantly shaped.

Her face is oval, her complexion fair, with a mild blue eye, of much expression, and rather interesting features. Mrs. Birdsall's greatest charm is her native plainness in manners and dress. She is nature itself. Her countenance is modesty and sweetness personified; and her manners artless, kind, and familiar, gives to her an irresistible charm.

Mrs *Hon. M. H. Sibley*, of N. Y. Mrs. S. is a tall, elegant, commanding figure, somewhat stout. Her carriage is stately and graceful, and she is quite young in appearance. She has a round, fair, full face, and handsome regular features. Her eye is a bright blue, soft and lucid as the dew-drop. Her complexion is fresh, and slightly tinged with the rose. Her countenance is serene, mild, and winning; her hair is auburn, rich and glossy, and her manners are unaffected, chaste, and natural. Mrs. S. is what would be called in statuary—an elegant woman.

Mrs *Hon. H. B. Foster*, N. Y. Mrs. Foster is likewise young and blooming, and is rather deficient in that height, called the standard of female elegance. She is a very delicate, slender figure, and has a most fascinating eye and countenance. Her face is oval, and her features delicate and handsome, and her complexion is roseate, with a beautiful forehead, and a brilliant black eye. Her countenance is cheerful and gay, her forehead high, her hair black and glossy, and her manners affable and refined. She is what would be called beautiful, and only wants the features to be enlarged to come up to the New York standard of females.

Mrs. *Hon. Bicknell, of same State.* Mrs. B. is about common height and a handsome figure. She is in the bloom of womanhood, and has an oval face of uncommon beauty; every feature is in its place. Her eye is a large, full, clear blue, of singular beauty, and her complexion is charmingly blended with the lilly and the rose. Her mouth and teeth are exquisitely handsome, and her countenance is staid and placid Her manmanners are very simple and artless, and rather distant.

Miss Webster—the daughter of Hon. *Daniel Webster* U. S. *Senator.*

We had the pleasure to see this young lady the first time the present session. She is very young, and we suspect, can hardly be grown, as she is quite small.

Miss Webster resembles her father in every feature of her face so exactly, that whoever has seen the one, can form a correct idea of the other, excepting only in size. The same prominent, steady eye—the same high polished forehead—the same dark complexion, and the same commanding countenance—her countenance, however, is rather more gay. In shape and figure Miss W. is most exquisitely formed, and her manners are refined, very affable and friendly.

We thought, however, she looked cool upon our recommending a trip to the south, merely as a matter of improvement, as no school, however scientific, can regulate or polish manners, equal to travelling.

There is no doubt but Mr. Webster has taken great care of the education of his children, and has taught them something besides tracts and eating Graham bread This is the amount of ladies. True, we had a glimpse of Mrs. Senator Prentiss, a very good looking woman, and rather ladylike. Also,

Mrs. Senator *Knight*, a most pleasant and interesting woman, and, though rather advanced in years, is very sprightly and sociable.

In "*The Dean of Santiago*"—a tale found on our first page in this week's paper, an excellent moral is presented to the reader. This tale which we have seen somewhere, is one of the richest and most fanciful productions we have ever met with, if we except the Arabian Knights.

THE NATIVE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

We have at length got hold of Mr. Joseph H Bradley's 22d of Feb. address, so much lauded by the society.

Any 4th of July oration might answer the same purpose, and it has every appearance of being copied from one. It is nothing but extracts from the history of the U. S. and from the revolutionary war—and from the life of Washington. Mr. Bradly tells his audience to look at this thing, and look at that. Well! we see it all, we know it all, we have heard it, and read it a thousand times; we were an eye witness of it; we were an actor, and what of it. If it prove anything, it proves that conclusions are against him.

As a gentleman, an acquaintance, and as a friend, we esteem Mr. Bradly; but we know no friend when the liberty of our country is at stake, and that it is so, if this party succeeds, we shall prove from their own words, and in a hundredth part of the time Mr. Bradly took up in delivering his address, which contains neither connexion, argument, nor reason, in support of their position.

What did these Native American Association gentlemen declare most solemnly in their first address to the people of this city? Why—that the Association excluded these from all party principles in religion, and that all sects of religion were tolerated by the Society. That it had no reference nor concern or connexion with religion or Church and State, and that its object was purely and mainly to alter the Naturalization law, so as to "prevent foreigners from *voting* the moment they put foot upon shore." Did we not throw back their treachery and falsehood into their face? Did we not then unmask them at the very threshold of the conspiracy? Did we not tell them to their teeth they were impostors, traitors, and the blackest conspirators against the lives and liberty of the citizens of this country, with a view to establishing CHURCH and STATE? We did so! and we were the first to do so!—as we have been the first to detect all their treacherous schemes, since we came from the western country. As a proof that we were right, read the following extract from "A MEMORIAL TO CONGRESS from Washington county, state of New York."

"Your memorialists view with deep concern the great influx of Roman Catholics into this country from the various nations of Europe, and their admission to citizenship while they retain their principles, as eminently threatening our civil and religious liberties."

What say you to this, gentlemen? What say you Messrs. *Pepper, Adams, Don Clarks, Boteler*, &c. &c. &c. Is this not religion? Who was right—you or ourself. It is a religious matter from A to Z, and nothing else but religion is at the bottom of it. They succeeded, however, in deceiving a great many good—but weak, and unsuspecting men in this city, as this was to be the grand point of attack. We shall advert to this memorial in our next.

Mr. Bradly in his address says:

"We are no longer on a trackless ocean—the dangers of the seas are passed—the land is reached and won—the possession, is now ours—and while few of that gallant host, who achieved the voyage and secured the possession, still survive, we, their sons, and the sons of those who they admitted to a participation with them in the glorious result of their daring and labors, claim the right to deliberate among ourselves, and to resolve among ourselves the terms and conditions on which others shall be admitted hereafter."

Ah! stop a little! not so fast if you please. What are *you* sir, that are going to resolve for a whole nation yourselves? Connecticut blue lights—clock pedlars—*tin* pedlars—tract pedlars! Do you know, sir, a certain town in Connecticut, (the birth-place of all the Bradley's,) called Hartford? Do you recollect, sir, a certain convention once held there—and how many of your kindred, "your devout Christians," your *pious, brave, native gallant host*" sat and resolved in that convention—and what did you resolve? Recollect, sir, who you are, and those traitors you speak of.

It is our belief that not one of those citizens of this city who have been lured into this Society know what "Hartford convention means? but we shall try to enlighten them upon the subject.

"The land is reached and won. The possesion is now ours, (gallant host,") &c. If Mr. Bradly means that crossing the ocean, and the "labors of the gallant host who achieved our liberty give him and his associates the right of possession, then foreigners have an equal right, for they crossed the ocean and secured the liberty of this country. They did not vote against the war, like the Hartford convention people, nor run like cowards; there was no Bladensburg men amongst them. Mr. Bradley talks of "the SONS of the braves who fought—and where was his FATHER and UNCLES (then residents of this city) when the British burnt the Capitol.

MISS V. MONIER'S BENEFIT.

For want of *leads* we cannot speak of this young lady as we intended; so young, so beautiful, and so modest, one can hardly believe that scarcely fifty persons went there besides the season tickets. This is a reproach to the Theatre. How she played we cannot tell, for we were so provoked to see so few in the house, we quarrelled with everything in reach of us.

We have often to defend members of Congress when they are called "the meanest men in the world," but really this poor turn out in behalf of one so worthy, so amiable, and so deserving, looks very suspicious.

The little girl alone, Miss Eliza Monier, as Joe very justly said, deserved a full house. She is one of the sweetest little things in the world—poor little creature—to see how assiduous she was for nearly the whole evening—and how wearied she must have been, and all this for nothing!—and perhaps, go supperless to bed—oh, shame! shame!

Her acting in the statues was inimitable! We shall speak of this matter more at large hereafter.

The Locofocos in the Lincoln district, Maine, have nominated J. D. McCRATE, as their candidate, to supply the vacancy occasioned by Mr. Cilley's death. Mr. McCrate is collector of Wiscasset.—Ib.

LATE FROM LIBERIA.

The ship Emperor, which left Norfolk early in December last, with Dr. SKINNER and his daughter and 96 colored emigrants on board, for Monrovia, capital of Liberia, arrived safely at that port on the 12th of January, all in good health, and returned to New York a few days ago. Eighty-three of the emigrants, we learn, have been located at Millsburg, about twenty miles in the interior, and the remaining thirteen at Caldwell, about eight miles from Monrovia, at which places town lots have been assigned to each family, and to whom farm lands will be at once allotted, as they seem anxious to enter on the cultivation. The Lieutenant-Governor of the Emperor to the Managers of the Parent Society, gives them assurances of the continued prosperity of the Colony, and is happy in stating that the agriculture of the country is every day more and more promising —Nat. Int.

SOUND THE ALARM BELL.

The Republick is in danger; the Nation is on the brink of irretrivable ruin!—Let the Alarm Bell be sounded from one end of country to the other, that the people may know that they are in danger of being betrayed by their representatives in Congress.

We call upon the Whigs of New York, particularly, to *wake from their false security.* The tyrannical Sub-Treasury plot is thickening at Washington, and will overwhelm the liberties of the United States, unless the friends of the constitutution and the laws arouse themselves promptly and in earnest, and send their VETO to the House of Representatives, in a voice of thunder that cannot be mistaken.

We stand upon one of the watch towers of American Liberty, and our duty is to sound the alarm when the sacred legacy of our father is touched by the hand of the invader. We declare then that the enemy is already in the camp. The constitution, the paladium of our freedom, is already in the hands (with shame and execration be it spoken,) of *American Traitors.* Yes, fellow citizens! the glorious institution of our fathers, which has been the delight and the admiration of the civilized world; the noble and time honored heritage of fifteen millions of freemen, is, at this moment, we have reason to apprehend, sold and marted for offices and gold, to the recreant and debased hirelings of party, who are bound hand and foot to chariot of the arch-enemy of his country.

The sub-Treasury plot conceived in the brain of Andrew Jackson and matured by the wily artifices of Martin Van Buren, will inevitably become a law and crush forever the happiness and prosperity of the nation, unless the people of New York combine all their moral energies to prevent it. It is boldly declared at the Capitol, that there is *power* and *virtue* (!!!) enough in *executive patronage* and *party chicanery*, to carry the measure,' as by this influence the small majority against the bill may be turned in its favor.

We have already shown you the confession of Mr. McDuffie, while attached to the now dominant party, that man was not made to resist the temptations which are held out to party members of the House of Representatives. Can you believe that these temptations are less powerful than when he uttered this appaling avowal? And are you prepared to see the entire fabric of American Independence thus undermined and tumbling in the dust?

We call upon the people of this city to assemble at once in their respective wards, and to pass such resolutions and take such co-action with them, as shall make the tyrants at Washington and the enemies of their country relinquish the high handed conspircy against *the Hope of the word.—New York Week y Whig.*

VAN BURENISM.

The charter election in the city of Utica resulted in the total discomfiture of the Van Buren forces, and the election of the entire Whig ticket.

ANOTHER.—At the Rochester charter election, the Whigs carried every Ward, every Loco Foco candidate in nomination was defeated.

AND YET ANOTHER.—We copy the following from the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser. It needs no comment.

"The result is truly gratifying. The Board elected are all Whigs, with the exception of one Conservative in the First Ward, and every vestige of Van Buren Loco Focoism may be considered as used up.—Commonwealth and Democrat.

KISSING AT EASTER.—As the festival of Easter is approaching, it may be proper to inform our readers of a custom prevalent in Russia, to which we presume there would be no objection to conform in these parts. The beaux, at least, would be very willing to see it instituted. Carr, in his Northern Summer, says: "As I am upon the subject of kissing, and quit it with reluctance, I beg leave to state that in Easter every Russian, be his rank in life however humble, and his beard as large, long, and bristly as ever graced or guarded the chin of a man, may, upon presenting an egg, salute the loveliest woman he meets, however high her station; they say, such is the omnipotence of the custom, that during this delicious festival, the cheek of the lovely Empress herself, were she to be seen in the streets, would not be exempt from the blissful privilege."

A poor Poet, just escaped from a bailiff, met a brother author who was rejoicing exceedingly because, as he said, his works had HAD A GREAT RUN. "So have I,' said the Poet, puffing and sweating.

CREDIT.—A young extravagant fellow, says Doctor Franklin, asked an old man, who sold brooms, to let him have one on credit. "Borrow of thy back, and borrow of thy belly," replied the old man, "they would not miss the loan, but I should constantly dun thee."

TREMENDOUS STORM.—A western editor in giving an account of a hurricane says: "It is utterly impossible to describe the scene of desolation presented to the eye. We saw as many as four hogs killed."

The Duke of Wellington was lately fined by the authorities of London, for neglecting to clean away the snow in front of his door.

ALL, *and singular, are required to prove, or swear* the following are the productions of Tobias Nock in profession of Flesh and Blood or Life; viz: Rowley's Letters; No. to my very own self, or Hudibrass Outside, and second part—23 other parts additional to the previous, exclusive of Chinese Limbo es. Yankee Steam—British Transport—Commissary Patriot—Minus a Drama, and Minus a Melo-Drama—The Inquest—A Year, or so, in the Pacific—Republic See-saw—Post Office-ienna—Yankee Herald; Loco Focos; Platæsian Corps; What is Temperance?—Finger Index, or Nullity—Providence ex-Mortality; Tete-a Tete—Turk et Greek—a thing, or two, &c. &c. The author much admires "Tobacco Snuff" Papers—

C. DARBY.

[Make sense of this who can, it is all Greek to us. We suppose *Jesse* will send us a communication next.]

POETRY.

From the National Gazette.

MY NEEDLE.

Poets have oft invoked the muse,
For theme as low as their old shoes;
Why then should I disdain to choose
My needle?

Thou little glittering pointed thing,
How long a ditty could I sing,
Of all the comfort thou canst bring,
My needle?

How many a sad and lonely day,
Far from the happy and the gay,
Hast thou not helped to pass away,
My needle?

How many an hour of converce sweet
Has glided by with noiseless feet,
While plying thee with fingers fleet,
My needle?

Thou art a soother too of woe,
Yet thou dost not intrude I know,
On conversation's cheerful flow,
My needle?

The kindly care that seeks to smoothe
The daily path of those we love,
How could I well without the prove,
My needle?

When gratitude the gift would prompt
To friendship's hand, and means were scant,
Thy ready aid supplied my want,
My needle?

And oft when wintry tempests blow,
And sadly mourns the child of woe,
The power to serve, to thee I owe,
My needle?

And even England's monarch ought
To bless the gentle hand that taught
The use of thee, with pleasure fraught,
My needle?

Anecdote of the late Sir Edmund Nagle.—When a young man, travelling in a post chaise up Shooter's hill, a highway man rode up, presented a pistol into the window, and demanded his money or his life. Sir Edmund, then a very athletic man, seized the arm of the ruffian, twisted the pistol from it, dragged him through the window, and placing himself beside him to keep him quiet, ordered the post boy to drive on. The humble supplications of the highwayman were answered with "Be asy boy, be asy, I won't hurt ye." Still the conscious stricken robber kept pleading, till at length the chaise reached the captain's lodgings, when he handed the fellow out of the coach, walked him up to a garret, and locked themselves in. He then took off his own coat, and said, "Now sir, I neither mean to hang ye nor hurt ye, but I'll just give ye a bit of a bating," which having accomplished, he opened the door, bade the robber be off, with this advice, that the next time he stopped a coach, to rap at the window and ask if Pat Nagle was inside, before he ventured to poke his pistol into it.

Small Pox among the Indians.—A letter from an officer in the army dated St. Louis, February 27, gives an account of the terrible effects of Small Pox among the Indians on the Upper Missouri. It appears that some portions of the country are almost entirely depopulated. The tribe of Mandans, which consisted of nearly 1600 persons has been nearly exterminated; but thirty-one individuals remain. Minetarees, a tribe which numbered 1000 souls had lost one half of their number, and the disease still raged. The Assinneboins, numbering 10,000, and the Creeks 3000, had nearly all been swept off. The disease had extended to the Black feet of the Rocky mountains and carried of band of a 1000 lodges.

A lady was lately tried in Maryland for chastising her husband. A witness being asked what he knew about the matter, replied, that the lady had *expunged* the gentleman's eyes, by drawing black lines around them with her nails.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers have taken the house on the corner of Pennsylvania Avenue, formerly kept by Pattibone and Sheidell, and known by the name of the Washington Coffee House, and have fitted it up in first rate style for the accommodation of boarders either transient or permanent, which we intend to keep on the most reasonable terms; and from our long experience with business of a public house, we flatter ourselves to be able to give general satisfaction, and in doing so, we hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

The public's ob't serv'ts,

J. HANDS & L. BROWN.

N. B.—Oysters and other refreshments that are in season, to be had at any hour in the day, and will be served up in the best possible manner.

Sept 9, 1837.

PASSAGE TO CHARLESTON, S. C.

THE steam packet GEORGIA, Captain Rollins, will make a trip from Norfolk to Charleston, on Friday the 16th instant; and on and after the 3d March next, she and the SOUTH CAROLINA, Capt. Coffey, will commence their regular run of once a week, leaving Norfolk every Saturday, and Charleston every Friday. The engines have been overhauled and put in complete order.

These packets and officers are so well known by Southern travellers, it would be superfluous to say any thing of either. Each of them is furnished with 150 of the most approved Life Preservers. Passengers leaving Philadelphia the day previous will reach there by the Norfolk boats in full time.

Passage through from Philadelphia -	$30
" " " Baltimore - -	28
" " " Norfolk - - -	25

Tickets may be had at the Baltimore Steamboat Office, Philadelphia, lower end of Chesnut street, and at the Norfolk Steamboat Office, Baltimore lower end of Spear's wharf.

All baggage at the risk of the owners.

feb 21 JAMES FERGUSON.

FOR NORFOLK.

THE steamer COLUMBIA will leave Washington for Norfolk on Monday, 5th February, at 12 o'clock, or after the arrival of the cars from Baltimore; returning, will leave Norfolk on Thursday, at 3 o'clock. The Columbia will continue to leave the above named days until further notice.

Passage and fare $8.

All freight destined for Richmond, Petersburg, or Charleston, unless consigned to some person in Norfolk, will not be received on board unless the freight is paid on shipping.

JAMES MITCHELL.

The Coium t Portsmo jan 30 — l arrive in Norfolk in time for Roanoke railroad.

Cabinet, Chair, and Sofa Manufactory, AND *UPHOLSTERY.*

G. W. DONN & CO.

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they carry on the above named business in its various branches, and will manufacture to order any article in their line; also repair furniture of all descriptions in the best manner.

Their stock on hand in their Ware-room, on Pennsylvania Avenue, equidistant from the railroad depot and Capitol gate, will consist of

Spring and cushion-seat Sofas, Sofa Bedsteads
Sideboards, Bureaus, (column, dressing and common)
Centre, side, column, pier, dressing, sofa, loo, dining and breakfast Tables
Wardrobes, Bedsteads
Mahogany, Rocker, parlor and other Chairs
Hair, moss and shuck Mattresses, &c.

All of which are of the best workmanship, and will be sold as reasonable as at any other establishment in Washington.

Persons wishing to exchange their old furniture for new will give us a call.

Funerals attended to. dec 5

W. W. KEYWORTH,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,

Opposite the National Hotel, Penn. Avenue,

Respectfully informs the public that he has lately received a considerable addition to his stock of Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c.—to which he solicits the public attention.

☞ Clocks and watches effectually repaired, and warranted to keep good time. All kinds of Jewelry repaired at the shortest notice. The highest price paid for old gold and silver.

Jan 12, 1838

HOLT'S HOTEL.

THE above establishment having been in successful operation for eighteen months, is now in complete operation for the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen visiting the city, either on business or for pleasure. In consideration of the present state of the money market, the Proprietor has reduced his prices of board to the following rates, viz:

Gentlemen occupying double bedded or company rooms, per day each,	$1 50
Those occupying single rooms, per day each,	2 25
Ladies and gentlemen, dining at the Ladies' table, per day, each	1 25
Meals served in private rooms, per day, each extra,	50
Private parlour, extra each,	1 00

The proprietor returns his sincere acknowledgments for the very extensive patronage he has received at this establishment, and pledges himself that nothing on his part or that of his household, shall be wanting to merit a continuation of past favors, and render comfortable those who may in future favor him with a call.

HOURS FOR MEALS.

Breakfast from 7 to 9	Tea from 7 to 9
Dinner, do. 12 to 4	Supper, do. 9 to 10

Doors never closed.

STEPH. HOLT.

District of Columbia, Washington County, to wit:—

I HEREBY certify, that John T. Howard of the said county, this day brought before me, a justice of the peace for the said county, as a trespassing stray on his enclosures, an old BAY MARE, fourteen or fifteen years of age, about fifteen hands high, her left hind foot white—very poor, and has a sore back. Given under my hand, the eighth day of March, 1838. WILL: HEBB, J. P.

The owner of the above mare is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

JOHN T. HOWARD.

March 10, 1838. Capitol Hill, Washington City.

J. F. CALLAN,

WASHINGTON,

Has just received a fresh supply of

Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, and Cosmetics,

Manufactured by Johnson & Co. Wholesale Perfumers, (successors to Snyder & Co.) sign of the Civet Cat, corner of Cedar and William streets, New York.

Cold Cream.

This exquisite preparation will be found particularly efficacious in all cuticular irritation, and as an emollient, its soothing and cooling properties stand unrivalled. No pains have been spared to produce it of the rarest quality, from the purest of materials, and we confidently offer it as an article of first rate toilet standing, which if equalled, certainly cannot be surpassed by any composition whatever.

Florida Water.

A most delicious perfume and agreeable change from the Eau de Cologne, whose delicacy and potent fragrancy it rivals. From its retentive qualities, it will be found an economical and powerful distributes of sweets for handkerchiefs or linen.

Bears' Oil.

This preparation is recommended as possessing all the restorative qualities of the Bears' Grease, without the unpleasantness attending its use, and by the strength it acquires by concentration, a much less quantity will produce the same result. It has also another property—that of purity, which, however carefully Bears' Grease may be prepared, it cannot possess; indeed the Oil has so far superseded the use of the Grease by its superior cleanliness, that the latter is but in little or no demand.—The Oil now offered has been clarified from all impurities in the most skilful manner, by a chemical process, and is rendered very agreeable by being highly scented with the pure Persian Otto of Rose.

GRECIAN DYE.

For changing the Color of the Hair, from Red or Grey to a Brown or Black.

Directions for Use.—1st. Too great care cannot be taken to cleanse the hair from grease, as the dye will not take effect unless it be entirely removed. To do which, wash the hair in a solution of about a quarter of an ounce of pearlash to a quart of water, until it be perfectly clean; and, when it has become perfectly dry, is fitted to receive the preparation.

2d. To prevent the Dye from coloring the skin, grease the part around the hair which may be liable to be touched with it.

3d. To apply the Dye, shake it well, so as to raise the settling at the bottom; then (having a piece of sponge ready, tied to the end of a small stick, about an inch wide,) pass a small comb in at the roots of the hair to prevent the skin becoming discolored, pour a little into a cup or glass, comb the hair in one direction, dip your sponge into the dye, and rub it over the hair until it becomes quite wet; let it remain till dry; then comb the hair in an opposite direction; repeat it till brown, and so on till the hair becomes black. The application should be made, the person sitting in the sun, for the brighter the atmosphere, the finer the dye becomes. If applied at night, or in the damp, it will not have the desired effect.

4th. The day after the application of the dye, wash the hair in a solution of salt. (Form it of one ounce of salt to one pint of rain water.) This will set the color, and give it brilliancy.

Lastly. To avoid soiling the Skin or Linen, throw a cloth over the shoulders, wear gloves to protect the hands, and should any of the liquid accidentally drop upon the skin, wipe it off immediately with a wet towel, and be careful not to take overmuch of the dye in the sponge at once. It may not be amiss to observe, that after the dye is set, washing the hair will rather improve than be any injury to it.

Honey Water.

As a wash for the hair, or for imparting a mild fragrancy to linen, this perfume possesses a delicacy which renders it peculiarly agreeable; in warm weather, from its revivifying properties, it must always be considered as a neat and appropriate article for the toilet.

OTTAR GUL.

SPIRIT OF ROSES.

The perfume of the Rose has something so transcendently etherial, that it obtains in Persia, its native home, the name of Ottar or Soul: and the feast of Roses, when these flowers break into bloom, is there celebrated with all that can be conceived of Eastern magnificence. To describe its qualities would be superfluous—sufficient it is to say, that the Spirit of "Roses" is inferior only to the genuine Persian Ottar, and indeed it approximates so closely as to be but with great difficulty distinguished. As a favorite with the fair, their own lovely type, it will ever stand unrivalled, and be cherished by them so long as taste and elegance shall remain.

Rose Water.

This is an article of universal repute, so much so, that it has even found its way into the mysteries of culinary skill, by which it is employed in imparting a flavor to conserves, &c. It behoves every one, therefore, to take particular care from whence they obtain it. Kimball and Co. pledge themselves that their Rose Water is a simple distillation from the queen of flowers, and that it is entirely free from any artificial compound; consequently, its native delicacy and fragrancy are not only preserved, but its use rendered innoxious as that of pure spring water.

Amboyna Lotion.

"Next to cleanliness, (says the most celebrated Dentist of the day,) I know nothing so conducive to the preservation of the Teeth and Gums, or to the purifying the breath, as the Amboyna Lotion, and I advise every one who sets a value upon their possession invariably to use it."

With such strong remarks upon its merits, it would be futile in the proprietors to add in praise one word of their own; they will therefore confine themselves to giving proper directions for its use.

The Teeth should be cleansed with a soft brush and the Botanical Tooth Powder every morning, and the mouth and Gums rinsed with the Lotion. By attending to these simple directions, those who have good Teeth, will infallibly preserve them so; and those whose Teeth have a tendancy to decay, will have the consolation of discovering that the evil can proceed no further.

SHERWOOD'S ELECTRO MAGNETIC REMEDIES FOR CHRONIC DISEASES,

of the class of Hypetrophy, including all the forms of Scrofula, viz: Tuberculer Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liver, of the Heart, of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellings, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head, King's Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Menorrhagia, or Female complaints.

These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same diagnosis, and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irregular action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system; they may all be detected by pressure upon the sides of the vertebræ and glands of the neck, which elicits the Electro-Galvanic symptoms, and they may be cured by these Electro-Magnetic remedies. The latter are accompanied by a compendious medical treatise, explaining the principles of the discovery upon which they are founded, and stating the manner in which they are to be applied. In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every particle of animate and inanimate matter, is either in a negative or positive state of electricity, and that every motion, in all matter, whether in the largest masses or in the smallest particles, is produced by the attracting and repelling forces of this universal principle. The morbid action which produces disease of the organs or limbs, he proves to be occasioned by the undue preponderance of one of these forces in the system, and his remedies restore health by subduing this irregular action to an equilibrium. By this means, the very seeds of the disease are eradicated, and a permanent cure effected, even in cases where all hope of relief from other sources is abandoned. The Electro-Magnetic remedies are the only preparations applicable to this prevailing class of diseases, and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them. The symptoms of the class of diseases to which they are applicable can be discovered, under the directions contained in the work which accompanies them, without the aid of a physician, and they can be used with perfect safety and success without dieting or inconvenience, or any other further advice than this work affords. Price $10, for sale by

G. B. FARQUHAR,

Corner between Brown's and Gadsby's.

March 16, 1838

AGENCY AT WASHINGTON.

JAMES H. CAUSTEN, (late of Baltimore,) having made this city his permanent residence, and located his dwelling and office directly opposite to the Department of State, will undertake, with his accustomed zeal and diligence, the settlement of claims generally; and more particularly claims before Congress, against the United States, or the several Departments thereof, and before any board of commissioners that may be raised for the adjustment of spoliation or other claims. He has now in charge the entire class arising out of French spoliations prior to the year 1800, with reference to which, in addition to a mass of documents and proofs in his possession, he has access to those in the archives of the Government.

Claimants and pensioners on the Navy fund, &c. bounty lands, return duties, &c. &c. and those requiring life insurance, can have their business promptly attended to by letter, (post paid,) and thus relieve themselves from an expensive and inconvenient personal attendance.

Having obtained a commission of Notary Public, he is prepared to furnish legalized copies of any required public documents or other papers. He has been so long engaged in the duties of an agent, that it can only be necessary now to say that economy and prompt attention shall be extended to all business confided to his care; and that, to enable him to render his services and facilities more efficacious, he has become familiar with all the forms of office. feb 26

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVELLERS.

FARE 2 dollars cheaper than any other line to Frederick or Wheeling.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, for Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this office or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for the West.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes. By this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skilful and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

WASHINGTON BRANCH RAILROAD.

—The passenger trains on this road will daily start as follows, to wit,

From Washington for Baltimore, at 6 o'clock, a m, and at 4 3-4 do. p m.

From Baltimore for Washington, at 9 o'clock, a m. and at 4 do p m.

Passengers by the morning train, if proceeding westwardly, can connect with the western train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, at the Relay House, reach Frederick in time for the western stages that leave there at 12 o'clock noon, or Harper's Ferry in time for the evening train to Winchester; while passengers travelling eastwardly are conveyed through to Philadelphia without unnecessary detention at Baltimore, reaching Philadelphia in time for the evening line to New York, and thus accomplishing the journey from Washington to New York in one day.

Under no circumstances whatever can the train be delayed beyond the hour fixed for starting. It is, therefore, respectfully suggested that passengers procure their tickets the previous evening, to enable them to do which, the office will be kept open till 7 1-2 o'clock, p. m.

By order.

feb 1 SAM. STETTINIUS, Agent.

JAMES T. ADAMS,

Lock and Gunsmith, and Bell Hanger,

Sixth street, between C and Louisiana Avenue,

WASHINGTON,

Respectfully informs the public that he will execute in a workman-like manner, all business in the above line, and in a way that will give satisfaction to his employers, with punctuality and despatch.

Nov 24, 1838.